

May 3rd . . .

FREE "LUV" ON CAMPUS

In an attempt to halt the statement "There's nothing to do at Marymount," Mr. Smith, the head of the theatre department, has announced the production of the farce "Luv" by Murray Schisgal to be presented here Friday, May 3. If you happen to be in an economic bind, don't worry. The show is free. "Luv" (or as one critic was moved to call it, "Suicide With the Proper Stranger") is an

uproarious comedy that pokes fun at the otherwise serious conventions of suicide, alienation, and sex. It is a play that, in the Marymount production will be both fun and funny in the way that it pokes fun at pessimism and a down view of life.

Milt Manville (Brian O'Hanlon) is a well-to-do middle class married man who is trying to get rid of his wife Ellen, (Wendy Friesen) so that he can marry

the girl he loves. One day, as he is walking across a bridge, he sees an old college buddy, Harry Berlin (Ronald Falzone) who is about to hurl himself into the river below. Milt, seeing a chance to be rid of his spouse, formulates the plan to throw Harry and Ellen together.

Considering the past plays on our stage, "Luv" will be a daring production. There are several references to

the sex lives (or lack of ones) of the characters involved. At one point, in fact, Ellen pulls out a graph listing the number of "sexual experiences" she has had since the start of her marriage.

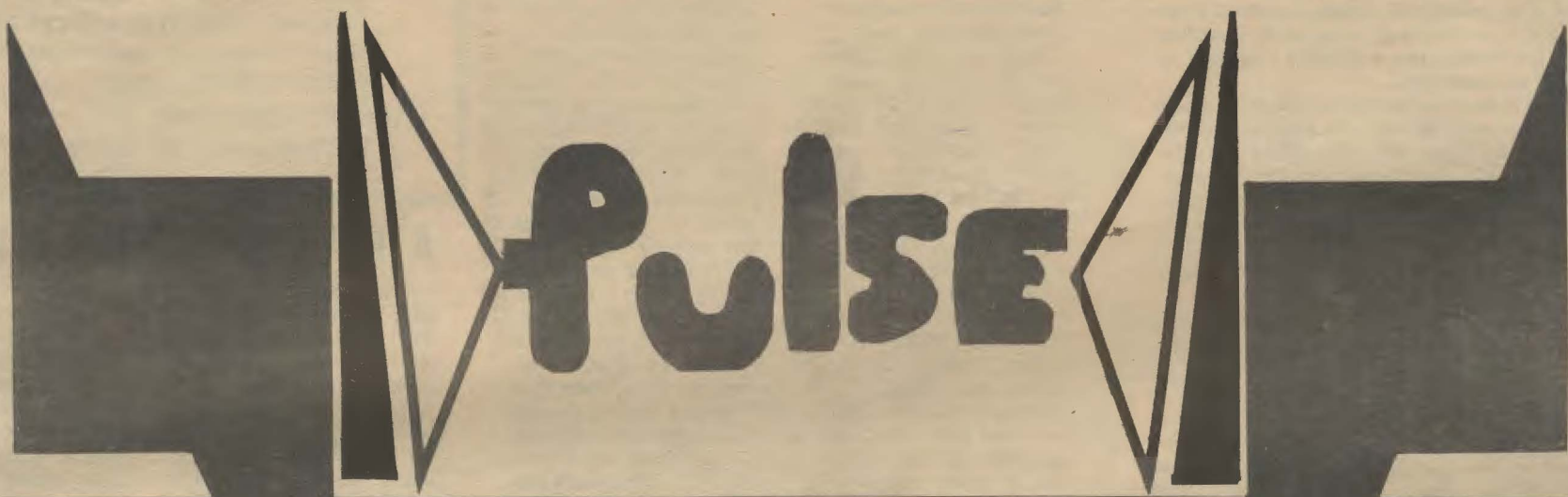
All three of the leads have a good amount of practical experience on our stage. O'Hanlon was a Mountie in last semester's "Little Mary Sunshine" and, in March, took on the role of Maurice, the elevator

operator, in the parents weekend production of "Catcher in the Rye." Miss Friesen also appeared in both plays, as a young lady in "Mary Sunshine", and in the provocative role as the prostitute in "Catcher in the Rye." Falzone has held several technical positions and last semester, played General Oscar Fairfax in "Mary Sunshine." Mr. Smith, who will be directing "Luv," also directed both

"Mary Sunshine" and "Catcher." Steve Heinz will do the lighting.

The play will be presented on May 2 in the Founders Hall auditorium at 8:00 p.m.

The play is funny, free, and a good chance for the students to get out and support a school activity designed especially for them. And who says "there's nothing to do at Marymount"?



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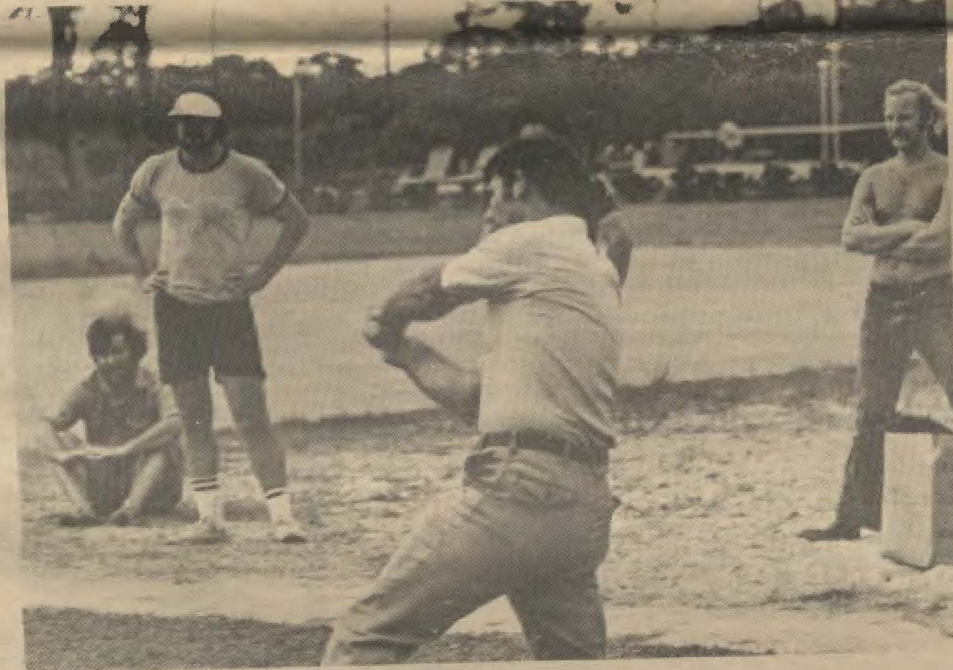
MARYMOUNT COLLEGE

MAY, 1974

MARYMOUNT Sports Day A Smash



This past Saturday Marymount students pranced out to take their places on various fields and courts, to participate in "Sports Day". Softball and tennis were the main



attractions with the exception of eight kegs of beer, another big draw.

There were four softball teams for both girls and boys. After a days

battle both girls B team and boys B team staggered away with the winning ribbons. The winning pitchers were Lorie Ceperano and Ed Freel both of whom received blue ribbons of excellency in their field.

In girls tennis Martha Dodd of Atlanta, Georgia,

walked away with a ribbon and tennis balls. In boys tennis Mario Mariani won 1st place and Greg Malfitano won 2nd.

The day was all in all, a good turn out; however no one knows who won in the drinking activities.

Women's Tennis Team Is Victorious

Marymount's tennis team has done it again. They are the number one team of all the Junior College teams in Florida for the second year. The members of the team are: Carrie Meyer, Yvonne Llaena, Billie Abney, Chris Hovorka, Elaine Batkiewicz, Mary Cruse, and substitute Connie Lineburgh.

Marymount does have a winning team. During the season they lost one out of nine matches against the Junior Colleges. The real proof that they have the superior team was shown at the Jr. College tournament. There was a maximum of 27 team points. Marymount came through with 22 of those 27 points. Broward community Central College was second with 13 total points at the end of the tournament.

Marymount ran away with the team title and also seven of the nine individual titles. In the singles Carrie won the number one division, Yvonne the number two, Billie the number three division, Chris the number four, and Elaine won the fifth division singles title. In the doubles the number one division was won by Carrie and Yvonne and the number two title was taken by Chris and Billie.

Coach Astrid Suurbeek said she expected Carrie and Yvonne to win but that the important wins were made in the lower positions. She commented, "The whole team did very well."

As a coach she had this comment; "We need more kids on scholarships if we want to compete with four year schools and be successful." Most of the Jr. Colleges here in Florida have ALL their

players on scholarships. If Marymount would offer more scholarships they would receive better tennis players and more state titles. The team did well in the Jr. college tournament and the following weekend they played in the Florida State Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament. This tournament consisted of the best fifteen colleges and universities in Florida. The team entered the tournament hoping for the possibility of fifth place among the universities. During the season Marymount lost five out of five matches against the universities. The team did much better than they had anticipated. Marymount has the second best women's tennis team of all the colleges and universities in the state of Florida. This news is something for you to take home and brag about to your friends. Marymount DOES have a successful tennis team.

Carrie Meyer did exceptionally well. She seeded number one and she proved herself to be the number one singles champion in Florida. Carrie and Yvonne were seeded number two in the doubles and they fought to win the number one position.

At the end of the tournament Marymount had fourteen team points and Rollins College held the number one team position for winning 22 points.

The competition was tough and the victories were GREAT!!! The team had a good season record of eight wins and six losses. They did well and hope that you are proud to say that you are a part of Marymount College. They are proud!!

DEAN'S LIST STUDENTS HONORED AT DINNER

Marymount College held the second of the year's semi-annual academic awards convocations in the cafeteria on Thursday evening, April 25. The dinner is a tribute to the students who made Deans List the preceeding semester. Freshmen and sophomores are required to achieve a 3.0 index while upper classmen in the Wilmington Extension must make a 3.25 for Dean's list honors.

Nancy Houck and Pat

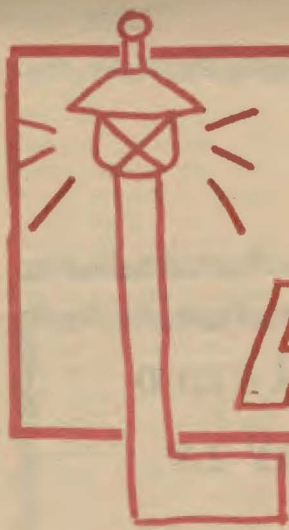
Winburn led the 59 freshmen who received awards with perfect 4.0 grade point averages. Kathy Bell, Heidi Pisz and Margery Stineman led the 62 sophomores also with a 4.0. Seven Juniors and eight seniors made the Dean's List with Jack Feakins and William Reese making 4.0 in the junior class and Alfred Harding and Jane Pope in the Senior class.

Congratulations to all those students honored for their intellectual progress.

SGA ELECTION

Elections for Student Government Association Vice-president, secretary and treasurer are scheduled for Tuesday, April 30 during lunch and dinner.

This year has brought out some of the most qualified candidates Marymount has ever had. As of this printing, Carla Hommels and Teresa Hasseler are running for Vice-president, and Robin Mangus and Claudia Colbert are running for secretary. Both promise to be interesting races.



LAMP POON

Puton

VOL 1 NO 1

MARYMOUNT COLLEGE



CAUTION: Exorcising May Be Hazardous To Your Health

by Ron Falzone

Father Weldon pulled his electric wheelchair up to the curb of the Georgian manor oddly named "Trinity". He extracted his sheet-like frame from the chair and floated down to the curb. That was when he got his first view of the house on the hill. It was shrouded in a veil of fog as thick as the one that hangs over most of his history students. Red bricks and romanescque columns supported the frame of the decrepid mansion. Without realizing it, he quivered a little. He remembered the words of Monsignor Ross, the man who sent him to this College-forsaken place.

"Father," said the Monsignor, "Sister Kathleen has informed me that one of her charges, Little Carol Wershoven, is possessed by...by..."

"You don't mean..."

"Yes," the Monsignor gulped. "Mr. C."

Father Weldon shuttered, then spoke.

"What does that have to do with me?"

"We want you to perform the exorcism."

"Me! What do I know about exorcism!"

"Let's face it, Pat, you're the only one who's seen 'The Exorcist' 47 times."

Weldon shook his head and returned to the present, muttering how his quest for art

caused this horrid assignment. He started up the steps to the oak-paneled door and put his feet into motion. As he reached the porch, he rapped his bare toothpick knuckles on the door. It seemed an almost interminable wait until the door creaked open and there stood the hobbling figure of Sister Kathleen, a "Welcome to Sunny Florida" scarf draped over her head.

"Are you Father Weldon?" she whispered.

"You were maybe expecting Bing Crosby?" said the priest with a chuckle. He felt his nervousness melt knowing that his brilliant humor would see him through this scary situation.

The nun ushered him in. The first thing that caught his sight was the huge staircase that imparted from the doorway and led straight to a door bolted with several locks, various chains and a large bucket of water which promised to fall on anyone who dared to enter.

"Is that where you keep the little devil?" chortled the priest.

"No, that's Sister Richard's room. We keep the little libber in the next one over."

Suddenly, there came a huge thudding and thumping from up-

Phil Beninato Takes Top Honors

Marymount's own Phil Beninato took first place in the 13th annual modern dance contest, held at the Boca Raton Hotel last Sunday. Phil was picked out of a class of 300! Beninato gracefully pranced to Chaikowsky's "Melancholy Baby" done in C minor. Tears flowed from Phil's eyes as he accepted a bouquet of beautiful cannabis sativa.

When asked who helped him the most in learning the more difficult steps Phil replied "I owe it all to my dancing instructor, George Wallace." Among those attending were Rudolf Nureyev, George Balanchine, Isadora Duncan, Margot Fonteyn, and Ian Anderson.

Also when asked if he had any advice for the youngsters that would like to follow in his footsteps Phil replied, "don't follow too close of you'll step on my heels."



stairs. Sister Kathleen sighed. Father Weldon jumped under the rug. The nun walked over and took his hand and led him up the stairway. He kicked and screamed but she was of obviously superior strength and, as she maneuvered the priest to the doorway, she opened it, flung him in and locked it behind him.

Weldon was not ready for the sight that awaited him. There she was, the possessed. She did not look past twelve years of age. Her cute little face was surrounded by a shock of blonde hair that threatened to blind the priest. She held a huge rainbow colored lollipop in her hand. Her little body was propped on the collected works of

Germaine Greer. The were vibrating wildly. "Yipppeee!" screamed Wershoven.

As quickly as it started, the bouncing stopped. Wershoven realized immediately that the reason was because of the presence of the priest. She began to scream in a broken-Spanish dialect. "What do you do here?"

"My name is Father Weldon. I've come to chase the devil out of you."

"My name eez Mee-stair C. I've come back to keep mine coffetee-dia from becoming a place where peoples can eat."

Father Weldon, remembering the food when C was alive, recoiled in disgust but regained footing. Swiftly he grabbed for his bag of tricks and found a thoroughly, cooked chicken leg. He held it up and began to chant.

"Dominoes, Dominoes. My Father can beat your father at Dominoes."

A look of pure paranoia gripped the face of the cherubic little devil. She began to scream.

"Your mother eats stuffed peppers een hell!"

The child began to retch last week's beef stew.

Weldon, wrapped up in his own chants, droned on.

"DOMINOES NABISCO!"

"Eet weel not work! I weel not even leave hare eef you promees you weel not tell no more of your dumb

jokes!"

"PATER NOSTER, DON'T ACCOST HER!"

Horrid, nerve-twisting screams began to emanate from the blonde. She twisted and writhed and, slowly, C's scream pitched and became Wershoven's. Weldon, now hiding behind one of her dolls, looked up.

There, standing in a haze of blue smoke over the child, was C.

"I weel take you, you teenkerbelle!"

C began to advance towards the priest but Weldon realizing what he must do, dove out the window.

"You weel not get away so eezeeely!"

C charged out the window after Weldon but instead of catching up with him, he passed him up. Weldon, in advanced thought, had prepared for this moment by borrowing a hat from Sally Fields and, at this very moment, he was floating safely to earth.

When he reached the ground, he ran up to C's side. A shattered lollipop lay beside him. He was dead.

Sister Kathleen ran up to Weldon and began to congratulate him for a job well done.

Do you realize that if you hadn't saved that poor little girl, this whole country could have gone to hell?"

At this point, Father Weldon started giving her a lecture on politics so the nun stuffed a copy of the New York Times in his mouth and walked off.

EDITORIAL

MORE THOUGHTS ON FREEDOM

In a few days you will be electing the Student Government Association vice-president, secretary and treasurer for the coming year. You will also be making a decision on some very important constitutional changes which can completely restructure student government. I would like to urge everyone to vote for these changes. They are absolutely necessary for better efficiency and organization.

I would also like to urge you to support the candidates which you feel are most qualified. The type of officers that are elected will be a direct reflection on the type of student government, activities and generally the type of life we will have here next year. Listen to what the candidates have to say and be sure that they have the energy to follow through with their ideas.

I think that it was shown through the success of Sports Day that people will become involved if the activities are organized and planned. If qualified candidates are elected there should be no limit to what can be accomplished.

I would like to thank all of the people who helped me during the remainder of this year—especially Mary Larco, Mike Ryan Bill Staley, Chris Hovorka and Greg Malfitano. I am confident that through involvement of people like these, that next year will be one of the best that Marymount has ever had.

Pat Winburn

during the Christmas vacation all male students were billed ten dollars for general damages. This was to pay not only normal damage costs but an additional fee for damage to the bathroom of Founders Hall. Looking around Patton Hall, it is hard to find evidence of our hard-earned money being used for the reason it was demanded for in the first place. The Cork boards are still disshevelled and the toilet in "A" wing has not been replaced. Before paying any further bills we should see some evidence that we are not being bilked.

One hundred and thirty-seven students recieved Dean's list honors. This is only one-third of the student body. Not even Harvard or Radcliffe can boast such impressive statistics. I guess it makes mom and dad feel good when junior or missy brings home that little certificate.

Phil Beninato

Well it's the end of the year and for all the seniors the end of school (unless one is going on to graduate school). Being a senior there is one question asked over and over "What are you going to do now?" For the most part this question has a lot of seniors baffled because they really don't know what they're going to do. Who is to blame for this? Is it the students for not being organized? Or can the school be partially at fault? Even in High school there was counseling for jobs to students who were not going to college. People representing firms came to the high school to interview those interested. It's too late for us graduating this year but maybe next year a system could be set up to find jobs for those in need.

Many observers of the campus scene and society in general have offered numerous comments on the seeming uninvolvedness of the current generation of young people in political and social affairs. This phenomenon has certainly presented itself to me here at Marymount, and I became even more aware of it during a recent trip to the University of Delaware. I was struck by the urgent sense of "nowness" exhibited by the students. Eat, drink, and be merry. For tomorrow... Well, what of tomorrow? Why this tremendous emphasis on pleasure, now?

I had originally titled this short article, "The Death of Hope". I had come to feel that the basic difference between the current college generation and my generation was the sense of hope, a sense of we can make a difference. By marching, by pushing, and by suffering, we can make this a better world. While there was clearly a naiveness to this outlook and very often an ignorance of the realities of power involved, still the hope was there and it spurred people to take action and confront corrupt power. Today we see and hear many young people saying "don't hassle me with those problems. I just want to do my thing." In digging deeper into this thinking, I found many of these people were really saying "What is the use, we can't change anything, really." Of course perhaps it is impossible to expect a different response from the children weaned on Vietnam, Chicago '68, and now Watergate. It seems clear that to a large degree what is at

the base of current non-involvement is really a sense of ineffectiveness—a loss of hope. For generations hope has existed whether the activist hope of the 30's and 60's which attempted to initiate change or the more passive hope of the 50's which brought a sense of don't worry, everything is working itself out. The 70's so far seem to be marked by the absence of any hope, the death of hope.

After formulating the ideas for this article on the death of hope, I engaged a current student in a spirited discussion of my hypothesis. He endeavored to show me that his generation had not lost hope but was simply attempting to instill change through a different process. In stead of confrontation, this generation will bring change through the slower, but more lasting process of changing life styles and in so doing affect those with whom they come in contact. I would be the last to indicate that I believe lasting change is quickly achieved and I agree with my friend that by living one's life according to certain precepts, one can truly bring lasting change. Unfortunately, there is a danger in using explanation as a justification for non-involvement.

Activism must go hand in hand with a change in life styles. To be an activist, calling for change and not living it, is hypocritical. Still there is an inherent danger in attempting to live a certain lifestyle and not paying attention to the realities of the social and political milieu in which we function. In effect, I am saying while changing life styles is good and

While there is a placement office at FAU which Marymount uses, Marymount should have its own placement office.

Ed Spears

necessary, we must understand the realities of potential totalitarianism and the possible loss of personal freedoms. We must continue to be involved and to actively challenge the establishment.

As we pass through the 70's, it becomes more evident that the greatest threats to our

freedom comes from within and not from external forces. As tempting as "doing my own thing" might be, unless we continue to be alert and active; we may find that we have lost the freedom necessary to live the life styles we desire.

Ed Freel

pulse staff

CO-EDITORS

Jim Chambers, Ed Spears, Phil Beninato

PHOTOGRAPHY

John Burkovage, Tim Sedlmayer

CONTRIBUTORS

Greg Malfitano, Pat Weldon, Ed Freel, Brian Casey, Sally Robbins, Lori Ceparano, Mary Walsh, Karyn Snead, Ron Falzone, Tim Sedlmayer, Pat Winburn, Kevin Leahy

FACULTY ADVISORS

Ms. Wershoven, Mr. Weldon

A NEW WESTERN CALENDAR

For centuries men have struggled to produce calendars based on hours of accurate astronomical observation, the change of seasons, the movements of the natural fauna, etc. I now propose a new system of dating, which is far more relevant than the present method of assigning an event a date on the basis of before or after Christ or the Year of Our Lord.

Immediately I would adopt the abbreviations B.W. and A.W., respectively Before Watergate and After Watergate. All documents, news accounts, books, world events, births and deaths would center upon the day of the break-in at Democratic National Headquarters. Thus World War III would be dated 1984 A.W. or the final realization of the American Dream would read 10,000 A.W. give or take several millennia. It would be impossible, however, to give any firm date for the election of one honest politician or the submitting of one accurate tax

return by an American president.

This system would create the off-shoot of a deluge of antiquarians, searching for B.W. articles. Among the valued objects would be B.W. tape recorders, B.W. telephones (used by M. Mitchell), B.W. White House press releases, B.W. \$100 bills, etc. The scribbles of Rosemary Woods, Vesco, H.R. Haldman would bring far more on the auction block than the collected works of Voltaire, Lincolnian letters or Martha Washington petticoats.

All and all this system is far more in keeping with the present ethics of American society for what does the average man or woman care about something dated the Year of Our Lord. The typical question would be Our Lord Who??? When the antique scavengers are looking for old college newspapers even this article will have to be dated A.W., and thus its worth is far diminished. In essence, isn't everything since the time B.W.?

to the Editor...

Dear Editor,

First-I would like to make it clear that I am not writing this letter at gunpoint...and second I should be doing my critical analysis for English, however, I am moved enough to want to write this letter.

I would like to express the admiration and respect I have for the teachers I have had thus far at Marymount. They are all wonderful and mentally stimulating people, despite varied opinions of them from the students.

Yes, it is true that many students complain about the fact that their complaints are not recognized. Well, it is my belief that these teachers are not appreciated and recognized for the efforts they put forth.

I am very sorry that I have no gripes as far as this matter is concerned. If I did, I'd probably be invited to more parties-however, these teachers are important in my life because they have restored my faith in education.

Thank you all for

being you-you're beautiful!

With all sincerity,
B.J. Schwartz

Dear Editor:

In reference to the complaint entered by the cheerleaders, we feel their lack of recognition was warranted. The emphasis on your appearances was obviously more important than that of your performance. The lack of organization and sincerity was exhibited by the way you cheered.

If we are not mistaken you received recognition as being a cheerleader in one of the PULSE'S first issues, however we see no reason for you to receive recognition for being successful.

Appearance is not necessarily the key to a good cheerleader, however, attitude, talent and organization are.

Sally Robbins
Jane Ardito

Thank you Phil, Ed and Jim, for making this year's newspaper the best Marymount ever had.

Carol Wershoven

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FIVE YEARS FROM NOW

Jeff arno- will still be playing basketball for some college and still be a second semester sophomore.
bob Bogle- will still be seeing Daisy in back of the barn with frequent regularity.
Mike Ryan- will still be trying to pass psychology, which he has failed the past 5 years, to get his degree.

Mike Kolb- will be wearing boxes on his feet because they won't be making shoes to fit his feet.

Cliff Beek- will be bald on top but still have hair down his back; sort of like the way Ben Franklin wore his.

Kenny Burns- will have even less of a neck than he has now.

Tim Fogarty- will still be screaming that he doesn't have enough to eat.

Bob Wilson- will have his 5th new car in as many years.

Brian and Kevin O'Toole- will still be trying to convince everyone that they really are twins.

Bill Peskin- will still be just simply amazing.

Greg Malfitano- will feel very comfortable in his office with his own personal typist.

Oscar Navarro- will still be at Marymount.

Carol Wershoven- will still be trying to introduce her Women in Lit. course to Marymount.

Ed Freel's- room will be bronzed as a shrine as the eighth wonder of the world.

Charles Staata- will make Liberace look like a beginner.

Sally Robbins- will own the Moonglow.

Carrie Meyers- will challenge Bobby Riggs. Meredith- will return to teach at Marymount.

Pat Weldon- will learn how to speak Italian

with an accent.

Jane Ardito- will finally beat Mike Ryan at tennis.

Marymount will try again to have a basketball team.

Clancy Dennis- will start his new job as underground reporter for The Tattler.

Cathy Benjamin- will be in the navy.

Mark Blakely- will be riding that train.

Terese Hassler- will be in construction labor.

Karyn Snead will be flying the friendly skies

Nelson Towle- will be lost.

Barbara Vogle- will still be chasing Joe Namath.

Rosie Wojcek- will be a centerfold.

Dave Wolf- will be a wolf trainer.

Richard Woo- will be a photographer for a stag magazine.

Bill Zoffinger- will be Vice-marrows under study.

Loie Ceperano- will be on 7th avenue New York.

Jerry Miller- will be a pharmaceutical salesman.

Martine Mallery- Who knows?

Robin O'Roke will be a housewife.

Brian and Kevin O'Toole- will be assistants to Mr. Nanz.

Gary Pancoast- will be head parking attendant at the Forum.

Bill Perez- will be hanging out in Chile

Pat Gorman- will be father to a large Italian Irish family.

Charles Kanarr- will be at The Glen.

Steve Kane- will be in search of "Knowledge".

Lance Davis- will be a model of Hawaiian shirts.

Ed Garrett- will be trying to complete his senior year at Marymount.

John Burkavage- will be tied to the whipping

post.

Phil Beninato- will be retired in Bogota, Colombia.

Ed Spears- will be behind bars.

Sarah T.- will open her own travel agency.

Karen S.- will head the Weight Watchers Guild.

Pat Gorman- will have the first successful liver transplant!

Tom O'Donnell- will be out on parole, after

serving time for robbing the cradle.

WHO'S WHO in the NEWS

1. Mario-Get a grip on that racket!

2. Mr. Howie-It's not nice to throw a game!

3. My, hasn't My had a fulfilling year!

4. Ernie-What's my roommate look like?

5. Is Jane A. still hanging with Orin?

6. Clancy-wonder who you'll be taking home to dinner.

7. R.C.'s will definitely miss the M.M. crowd.

8. Hi-Maddy no-nose!

9. can Louey play with one hand or what?

10. The cafeteria's been alot quieter since Sally found a honey!

11. Neonate is alive and living in Dr. Hamm-ricks class.

12. Jean-After 2 months your shower is on reserve!

13. Could a bad guy make a good guy go bad, Robin?

14. When P.B. busts people and commits the same crime it's not unnoticed

15. T.O. and Buzz drench people from rooftops.

16. The concertos in rooms 12-12 and 1109 should cease by midnight.

17. Mother of the year award to Karen S. for the adoption of 6 cats.

Let Me Make One Thing Perfectly Clear

Dear Editor:

It has come to my attention that a certain member of your faculty at Marymount College has been quite verbose in his criticisms toward me and my administration. According to my aides, the person I am referring to is M. Patrick Weldon.

Let me make one thing perfectly clear; I

am guilty of nothing. But let me tell you something of which I am firmly convinced. That is that this man is guilty of wrongdoing on several counts, and quite frankly I believe he may be a communist.

According to a high-ranking anonymous source close to Weldon, he displays obscene bumper stickers on his car, believes he can perform exorcisms

and practices witchcraft in the privacy of his home. As an unbiased observer of this disgusting person and the situation he places the students and faculty of your fine institution in, I would have only

one recommendation. My recommendation would be for all of you to band together and impeach this man. If this cannot be done, I would suggest that you ask for his resignation. I feel this is the only alternative. A man who is even reported to practice voodoo against people he dislikes must not be allowed to remain on the staff of any institution of higher learning.

I must close this letter now as I have just suffered a sharp pain in my side. If I may offer any further advice please feel free to contact me.

Respectfully yours,
Richard M. Nixon

30. Edie- What's happenin' man?

31. Teresa- pull your shirt down!

32. Beth- nice catch!

33. Lori Cep.- I think I'm falling in love!

34. Mr. Weldon's hairdresser is Vidal Sasson!

35. J.A. Has F.D. made any further advances?

36. Tom C. Does that knee brace really help?

37. Pres. Sunburn could use a brush up course in

Math!

38. Ruthie Kisses but never tells.

39. Robin why were you in the closet?

40. Clancy has changed his name to Benitict Arnold.

41. J.A. and S.R. whose tent were you in?

42. Congratulations to M.J.B. and J.S.

43. Kay does your alarm still go off at 5:00?



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spLiCE of Rlfe by roN faLzOnE

I am sick to death of all these big city critics who run around and espouse the virtues of feature length films just because they happen to be produced by a bunch of genius filmmakers and starring some brilliant actors. Anybody can do that, but not just anybody can review those works of art that are generally ignored by the public.

The other night, I was treated to one of the greatest cinematic experiences of my life. It all happened when I went to apply at McDonalds (You think this rag pays me?). While being inducted into the ranks of the king of hamburger's army, I found myself delightedly sitting through several hours worth of minor masterpieces disguised under the name of "training films". I couldn't possibly hope to tell you about all of the films but here is at least a sampling.

"Sex and the Single French Fry": The heartwarming story of how a cute little Idaho potato leaves her farm ways behind her and goes to work for the big city McDonalds. Of course she has her share of heartbreak along the way. There is one particularly wrenching scene when she sheds her skin for her first boss, R.B.

Hardee, only to be tossed aside when he is finished with her. The performances were all excellent with Spuds Terkel the standout as a farm-boy lover who hangs himself with a shoestring when he loses his beloved to the big city. The only sour note in the entire show was Walter Cronkite. As the narrator, his performance was so lackluster compared to the rest that I could consider him little more than a common tater.

"The Big Mac Story": Highly dramatic biography of the overweight torch singer who gave up his career to become the biggest hit at McDonalds around the country. As the film progresses, we are allowed to see personal glimpses of the stars life. The tensest moment comes when, hopelessly in debt, Mac gambles away his pickle chips in a rigged poker game and must carry on afterwards only half a mac. The film, ably directed by C.B. De Mac, has several well-staged musical members, particularly the rendition of "I've Got You Under My Buns", sung by some gorgeous technicolored counter-workers who end up the number with a chorus line of thirty kickers on top of the Golden Arches.

"The Beautiful Plain Jane": Something never before seen on the screen: The Birth of a New Gimmick! The story of a proud bachelor father named Mack Donald (haven't you guessed by now?) who gives birth to a brand new sandwich. It is a hamburger with nothing on it! He promptly names it "The Big Nothing" and sells 11 billion of them in the first five minutes. A touching and touched movie.

"Hot to Go": A disappointing soft-core porno flick about a hot apple pie for hire. (Disappointing mainly because it isn't hard-core). A delicious named Lilly MacKintosh falls in with a bunch of seedy characters and goes tripping down the path to ruin by being discovered by a great fruit pie who has her commit some rather obscene acts just to keep him satisfied. Strong stuff and not really suggested for smaller orders.

Despite several small failings, these are films that should not be missed by the discerning adults in this country. In fact, I am willing to wager that these films will all figure in next years Macademy Awards. The admission is free, just leave your pride at the door and to in and apply for the job.

THURSDAY PIZZA & BEER NITE

THURSDAY All you can EAT & DRINK 8 to 11 P.M. \$3.00

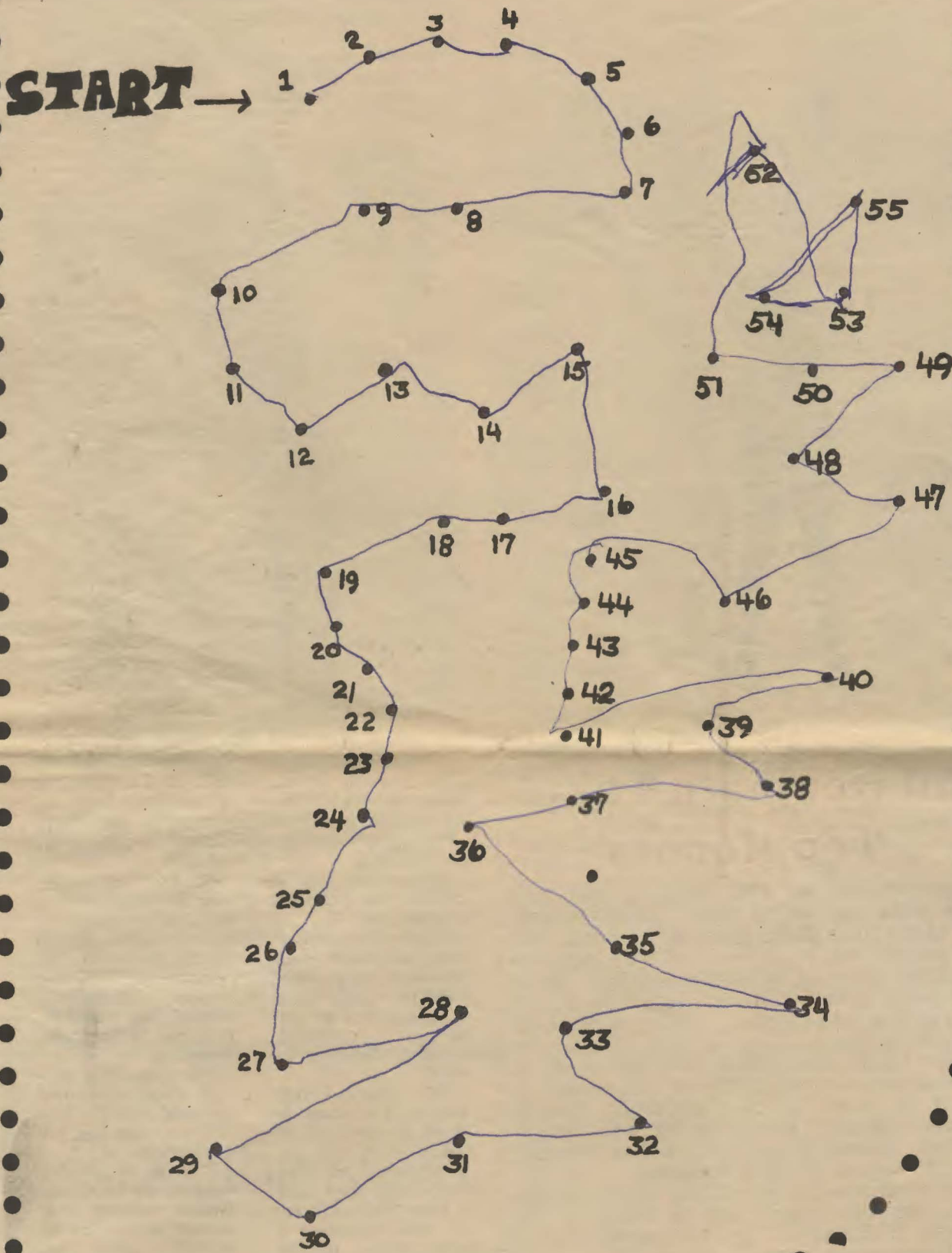
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Saturday
★ **SUNDAY** ★
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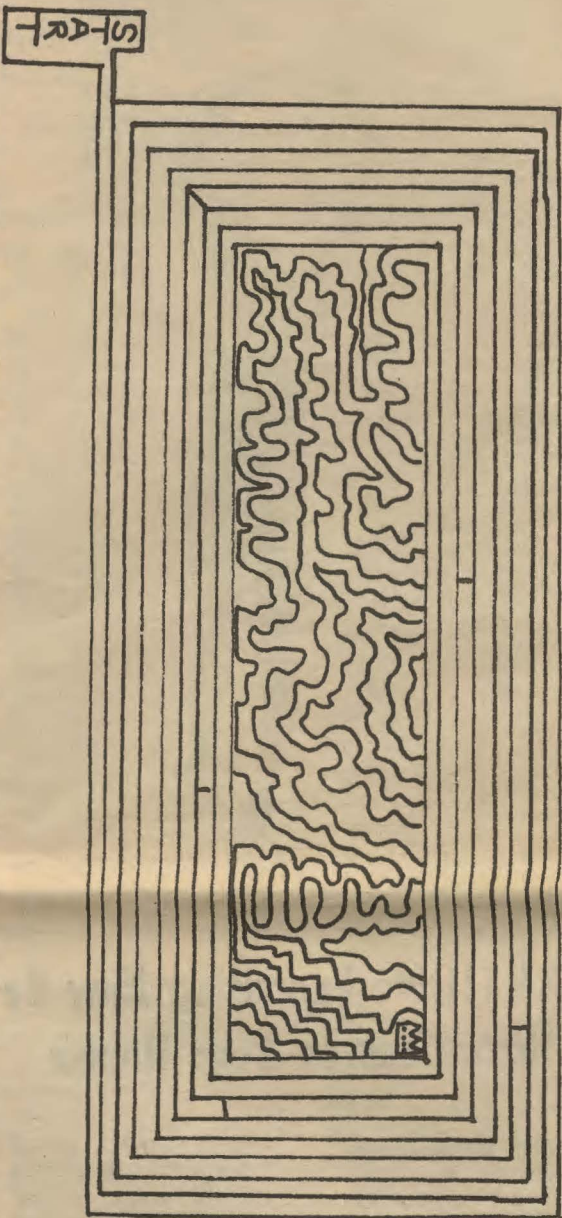
games page

follow the dots...

FOLLOW THE DOTS: A YEAR'S FREE TUTION WILL BE AWARDED TO THE FIRST PERSON WHO CAN FOLLOW THE DOTS AND CORRECTLY IDENTIFY THIS PICTURE. PLEASE SUBMIT ALL ENTRIES TO MR. PAT WELDON.



Follow Hemo On His Way to The Crown



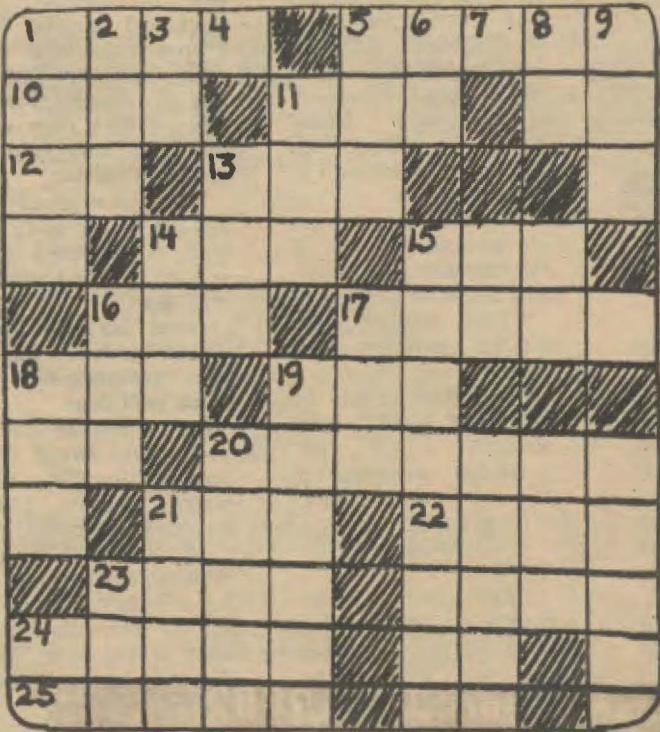
~~Y'NOX'NO! NO!~~

~~Naughty. Naughty. (Garamba)~~

~~ERRITATED,~~

~~!H/*!!!~~

~~CRANKY,~~



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Across

1. What the "E" in Donald E. Ross is for.
2. Name the largest lake at Marymount.
3. The most popular bug found in the dorms.
4. Miss Wershoven's favorite hobby.
5. Name the top hermit on campus.
10. Who did the voice in The Exorcist.
11. Who has charge of volleyball.
13. How many alcoholics exist here.
14. Who lives in room 71-08.
15. How many fingers on each hand.

Down

1. Is Sesame Street on closed circuit?
2. Number of live pets on campus.
3. The name of this paper.
4. One plus one equals.

5. How many tiles in your room.

6. How many bugs on your wall.

7. You and _____.

8. Dive on _____.

9. What mushrooms do.

10. Teacher of history.

11. When Halloween is.

14. Why the coconuts fall.

15. Where the mice hide in the day.

16. Are you on the Dean's list? (use majority answer.)

17. Coffee which is good to the last drop.

18. Fly the friendly skies of _____.

19. Big Ethel is who's girlfriend

20. Superman's girlfriend.

21. Mary _____ College.

22. Love _____ style.

23. Have _____, will travel.

24. Can you complete this: To err is _____.

PARENTS WEEKEND

Parents' weekend started out slow with the usual welcoming speech by Dr. Ross but things started hopping at the picnic lunch by the pool. Two students who had started celebrating parents' weekend at 8 a.m. began pushing parents into the pool. This event was considered a big splash by all concerned except the late Mrs. Brown

who couldn't swim. A brief fight occurred between Mr. Hanley and Mr. Adler (who had come all the way from New York) when Mr. Hanley had asked for \$10 from Mr. Adler for milk and cookies (the picnic lunch). Both were expelled from the potato sack race that took place later in the day. After lunch parents

visited their kid's rooms where there was a question and answer period. Parents of guys were asking why there were girls' stockings in their rooms and parents of girls, were asking why there were tennis shoes three times the size of the girls' feet under the girls bed. The answer by both the girls and guys were the

same, "They're my roommates." The most delighted faculty member during parents' weekend had to be Mr. William Smith who managed to borrow enough cigarettes to make up three cartons. As night fell, parents lined up in front of the cafeteria to pay Mr. Hanley for dinner. The dinner itself was stupendous! Hamburgers

and hot dogs galore, which was enough to satisfy even Ronald McDonald. After dinner came the parents' award ceremony. The wonder award went to the parents of Phil Beninato for the question "I wonder why Phil has been on crutches for so long after falling six inches off a coke can?"

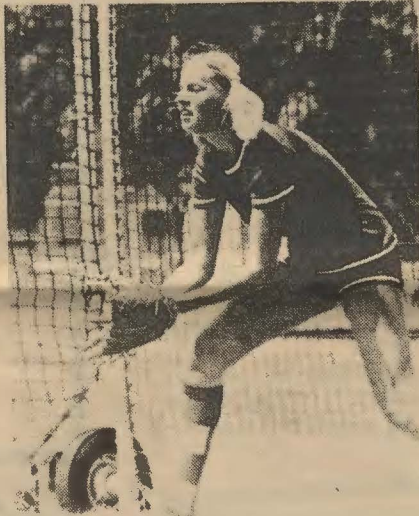
The He- must- of been- a- beautiful baby award went to the parents of Jim Chambers. Jim accepted the award for his parents and commented "What can I say, I deserve this award." Parents' weekend ended suddenly because of curfew and all the parents had to leave by 12 o'clock. (and besides I have run out of room.



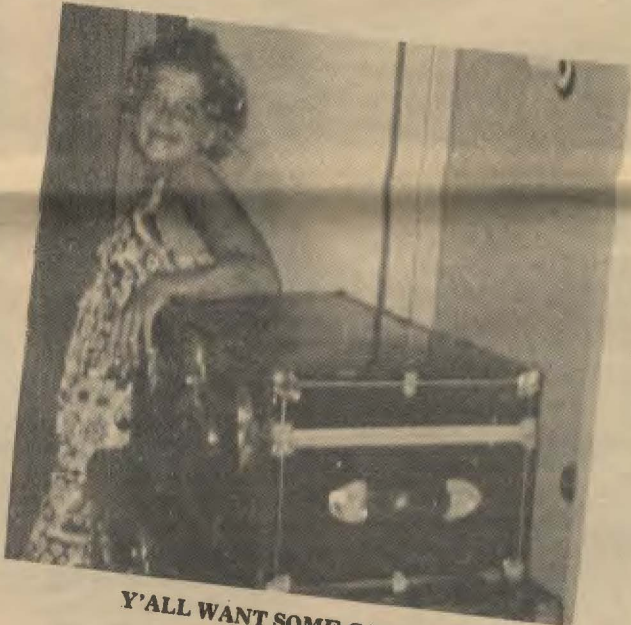
THE HUNGER FORDS.



WOULD YOU BUY A USED CAR FROM THIS GIRL?



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AWARDS

Tim F.- 18 yr. old 10 yr. old award
Jody C.- Mr. Cool
Phil B.- Smoky the bear award
Dave L.- most organic person
Ed F.- Best probation officer
Vicki H.- Best pass out player
Laurie C. and Laurie S.- Gossip award
Hemo and Mark L.- Best bartending award
obin and Jerry- Best mismatch
Lizabeth T. Slick award
Donna and Tim- hibernation award
Jane A.- Stiff award
Mary Davis- fastest mouth in the south.
Carol K.- ate more Marymount food than anyone.

Kitty K., Jill C., Pat G. and Dink- Michelob Award.
Karen S. and Tim- Mr. and Mrs. Marymount award.
Eldridge M.- hottest dancer of the year.
Brian H.- Man About Campus award
Bob B.- Bandida Award
Bille A.- Fastest girl on campus.
Jeff Sarno- "Pro material" award
Buddy S.- best acrobat of the year

CLASSIFIED ADS

Girls
Want to be a model for an hour or so? Photographer needs attractive young ladies for fun and profit. Contact: Richard Wooooooo.

Want a date? Young attractive blond looking for a good time. Please call!!!! Contact: Jeff Moore.

Handsome, dashing young man, looking for young lady who? contact: sweater

Anyone who has some old sweaters left over from last nights date contact: Greg.

Will write and type any term paper on any subject. Adjustable rates Contact: Lori Ceparano.

Anyone interested in streaking lessons will give personal instruction. Contact: Mike Gilday.

Lost one Chevy station wagon in vicinity of Marymount bar. If found please call Pat Gorman.

Dancers for private parties reasonable rates. Lori, Shela.

Lost 1,234,987 green & white tennis balls, lost in the vicinity of Marymount tennis courts contact: Billie.

Little Joe please come home, I won't try it again Rebel

Tips on sun bathing in all types of weather contact: Ruthie.

Anyone interested in calorie counselling contact: Jane Ardito.

Anyone interested in tennis lessons please call: Marymount College and ask for the pro, Mario.

Want your sports casts read with a little class, call Donny at WWOG 395-6748.

Want to speak with a real southern accent, Contact: Jerry.

Need lessons in how to be obnoxious? Contact: Jim Madden.

There will be a seminar this Saturday at the Marymount bar on how to drink beer. Contact: Ed Landl.

Need a loan for something special of just to have fun? Contact Mark in Rm. 1A11-11.

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SPLICE OF LIFE

by Ronald Falzone

The producers of "The Great Gatsby" are to be congratulated. They have "gatsbyized" the entire country with twenties look in everything from clothes to cookware. It is too bad that the only thing that wasn't gatsbyized was the movie. The Jack Clayton film of the F. Scott Fitzgerald masterpiece will certainly reign as the classic example of how a film can be perfectly faithful to the word of the book without ever even coming close to the spirit.

"Gatsby", as every English major would know, is the story of a nouveau riche bootlegger who is in love with the wealthy but selfish society wife. No one has to tell you that this story has been told a thousand times before so what makes this particular rendition an American classic? The answer is simple. The story is not the important aspect. The important thing is the way in which it is told. There has never been, and probably never will be, a writer with the descriptive sense of Fitzgerald. In the novel on which this film is based, the modern American is treated to a perfect replica of life in "the roaring twenties". In simple words, "The Great Gatsby" is a purely literary experience. It was never meant for the screen (Fitzgerald, in fact, was fired from a script-writing job in the thirties Hollywood because he couldn't adapt his writing to the film). If the film was to be successful, it would have to be a visual stunner while still keep-

ing the story down to a personal level. Few directors have ever been able to accomplish this feat (David Lean is the only one who comes to mind) so choosing the right director is important.

Jack Clayton is a director who has shown himself to be an excellent documentarian of British morality. This is all well and good but I'm not so sure that anyone ever told him that there was a difference between England and America. He tends to handle the raucous nights of the twenties with that familiar stiff-upper-lip British air that tends to make the party scenes look like riots staged in slow motion. Jay Gatsby was never known to attend his own parties. If that is true, then at least we can take it for granted he was a man of some taste.

Clayton tends to cover his basic misunderstanding of the goings-on by treating the work with respect. Unfortunately, he treats the story with a little too much respect. Gatsby (Robert Redford) and his beloved Daisy (Mia Farrow) never have any really tender moments. Instead, the audience is forced to watch a hundred scenes of the two staring "longingly" at each other. Every time they kiss, the camera pulls away to show something cute like a goldfish pond.

Redford tries hard as Gatsby but can also realize the pure idiocy of his surroundings. Several times he comes out with a short laugh that is more like Redford laughing at his

absurd position than Gatsby nervously cackling at his poor lot. But if Redford fails, it is not entirely his fault for, in order for Gatsby to be real, his Daisy must be perfect. The only "perfect" Miss Farrow is, is "perfectly awful". Gatsby, when asked to describe her, said her "voice is filled with money." He would have probably been closer if he said rusty hinges. According to Miss Farrow's performance, Daisy speaks with a shrill guaranteed to send a chill up the spine of the audience quicker than any effect Hitchcock could dig up. With Gatsby crushed by the burden of such an obnoxious Daisy, the movie finds itself reverting to minor characters to keep the audience awake. Here is the only place the film has some success. Sam Waterston, as the narrator, Nick Carraway, is excellent in a part that is overwritten. He tends to cloy towards the end but not because he cannot handle it, but because we tend to get sick of staring at what is basically an uninteresting character for almost every frame of film's 2 1/2 hour length. Bruce Dern, as Tom Buchanan adds a rough-and-tumble strength to his part while Howard Da Silva gives a nicely understated Meyer Wolfsheimer. Scott Wilson, as George Wilson and Karen Black as his wife, Myrtle, handle their parts with a self-parody that only adds to the falseness of the film and a raving beauty named Lois Chiles plays Jordan as if she could find a dozen other better things to do.

The producer of this opus is none other than Broadway's David Merrick. He undertook it

Winterim Trip

A Winterim trip to London and Dublin is being planned for next January 6-24th.

The trip, which will include Wilmington and Marymount students, is under the direction of Dr. Marie Tarpey, and may be taken for credit. If a student wishes to take the trip for 3 hours credit, he must complete an individualized research project this summer. In this way, course work will be completed before the trip. It is also possible to take the trip without credit.

The complete cost of the trip including plane fare from New York, hotels, and theatre tickets is \$710. A \$100. deposit must be made by May 20, and

because he felt that the film would become an "important Classic". He was right but I don't think he will be able to take much solace in the fact. It is "classic" alright, but a classic example of how to destroy a work that many consider indestructible.

its possible to pay for the trip in installments before January.

Anyone interested or desiring further information should contact Miss Wershoven.



Correction

The dates of the Bob Griese Summer Camp printed in the last issue of Pulse were incorrect. The correct dates are:

first camp: June 16
second camp: June 23
third camp: June 30
Boys may attend one, two, or three weeks of the camp, which is held at Marymount. The camp ends Saturday, July 6.

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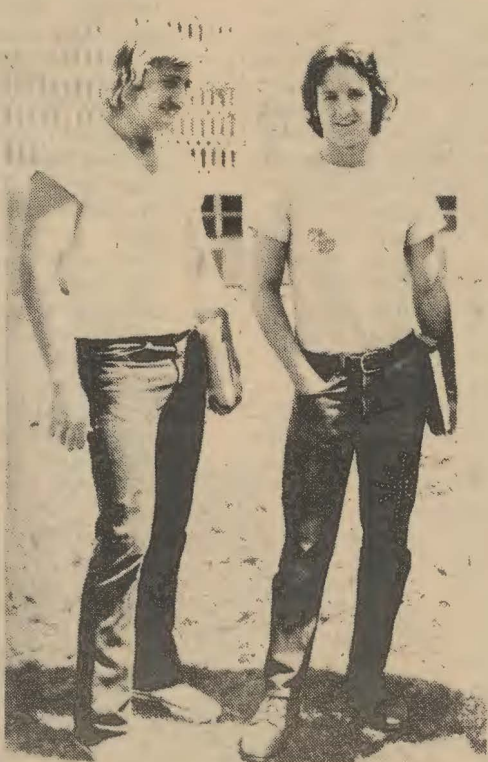
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NEXT TO GRACE'S
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ROGUE'S GALLERY



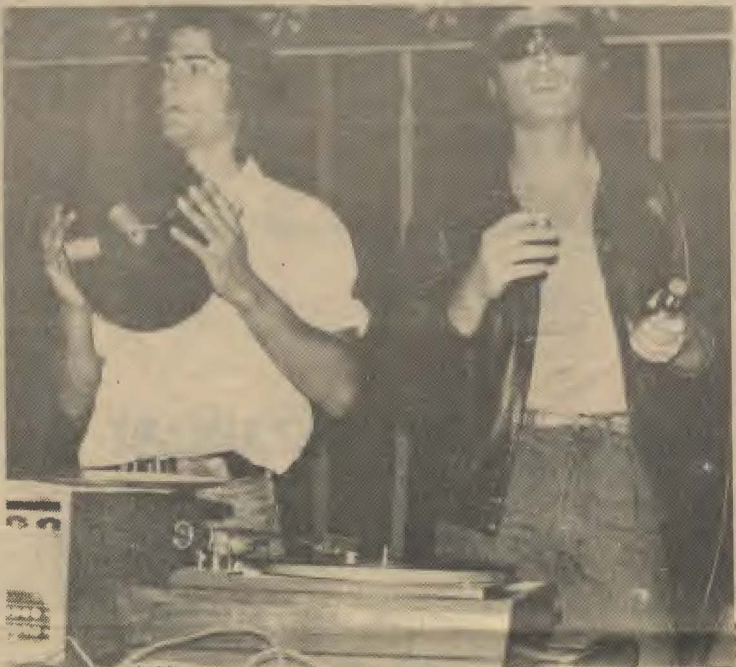
Mm Mm GOOD!



DERELICTS



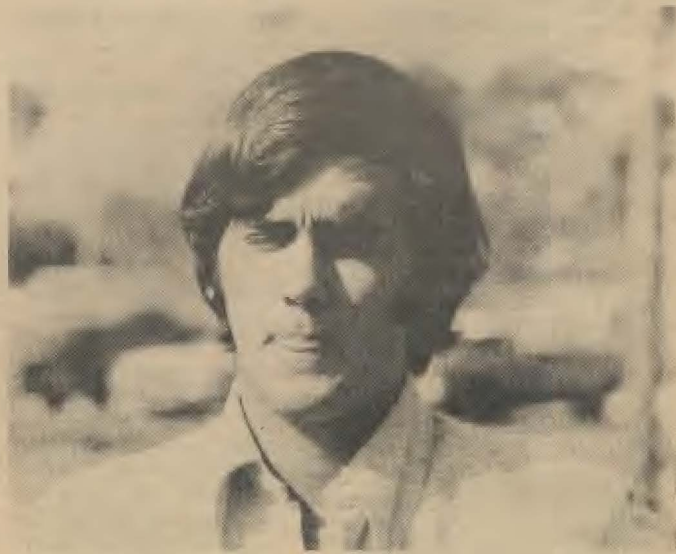
THREE'S A CROWD



WHO SAYS I DON'T LOOK LIKE DICK CLARK?



HELP SEND THIS
BOY TO CAMP !!



LET ME MAKE ONE THING PERFECTLY CLEAR



I'VE NEVER FELT SO GAY



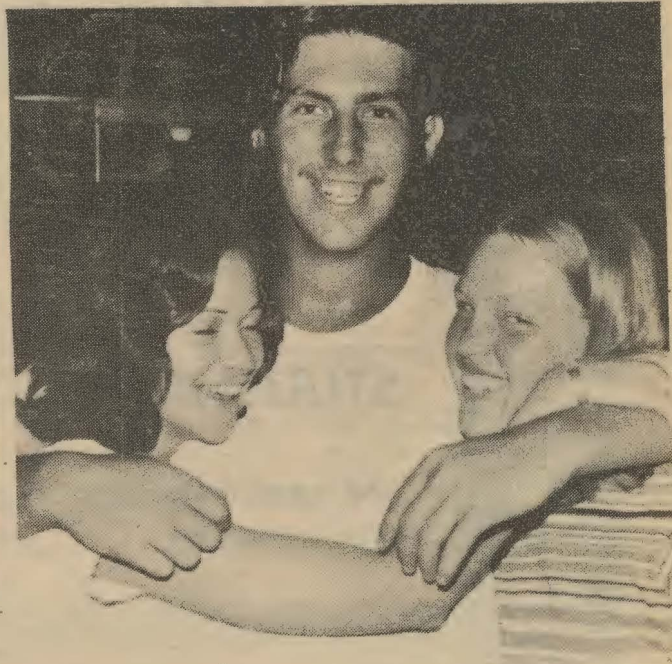
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